COLLEGE GIRL BOOTBLACK. Made Enough Money to Take a

sar for a four years' course.

Miss Hall has been extremely sucrun it throughout the four years.

vertised that hundreds of ladies from self. the "shining."

downtown district and hung out her sized boat at the very least. sign. One colored man was employed,

In three weeks Miss Hall increased to be a "fad" to patronize Miss Hall. and within a remarkably brief period she and her admirers were rejoicing enough. over the fact that the success of the thing exceeded her most sanguine exforce numbered seven people, a cashier busy almost constantly ever since.

the public has seen fit to regard her as dark and large expressive eyes, which seem to have gone about their love well rounded and graceful.

The receipts from her bootblacking strangely acquired can be gained from weekly. These letters came from every puts it: state in the Union. Some of the writers layed in her behalf, but declining their

Among the proposals of marriage was one from a Hoboken druggist.

Cotton-seed waste, which a generation ago es, filled up the streams, rottating nuisance, is now worth about thence worked his way to New York. thirty million dollars a year. Every hardly detect the difference. The and time to follow his beloved ton-seed oil, with the addition of

the industrial outcasts as usually believed. They have been turned to account in making a finely powdered vegetable charcoal, excellent as a filtrating medium. Sawdust is now mixed with mortar, in the place hair. In sawmills, by a series of automatic fans and flues, the sawdust is carried to another building and fed to brother in the Black Canyon of Colothe engine as fuel. Sawdust is converted into oxalic acid—this method of making the chemical having by its s and rapidity displaced every method. The sawdust of hard roods, such as rosewood, ebony, etc., s by a French invention reduced to a powder, and mixed with blood into a ste, some other materials are added

or seaweed, usually conone of Nature's perfluities, if properly treated is a Gay little plaid gowns are all the Many of them have a plain yoke and epaulettes of the sam rogue for school wear. They are made with a full gored skirt and a blouse oth. School frocks can be bought made as cheap as \$4.65, but those the are apt to be most satisfactory anywhere from \$10 to \$15.

farmers of the North been using hemp or jute binding their wheat, at a cone hundred and twenty n for the raw material. An Iowa man re d that an excellent ede from marsh grad

DISCOVERED THE KLONDIKE money, which would make the future easy.

sie, where she will matriculate at Vas- pany. What his gains have been no trip over Chilcoot Pass. one knows, concerning his losses notells that they, at least, do not con-

suing her studies in the East a young Tucked into a little bay in the middle woman who has acted as cashier will of Nova Scotia, where the winters are dozen uniformed attendants will do hardship is a condition, not a theory, pilot's time two days." is an island which goes by the name The novel business was conceived of Big Island. The people living in early in the summer. The girl's par- the neighborhood are mostly Scotch, ents did not have the means to assist which perhaps accounts for the name her in a college education, and as or- of the bit of land, for that island is dinary work at a galary would not en- exactly three miles long by one mile only flatter. her to get together the necessary wide. On that island the Henderson ple of the difficulty. Miss Hall, with com-mendable foresight, decided upon the ways hold the sheet in your hand." The bootblacking idea as the one most mainland was a mile away; squalls were frequent. The mother's law was rear of a confectionery store in the waters a lashed mainsail meant a cap-

LEGANDS OF GOLD. and he was busy a very small part of Around the Hendersons the neighthe time for the first week or so. When bors were nearly all wanderers. Salthe object of Miss Hall's venture be- mpn fishing, boat building and the ed about the business showed coasting trade had carried them into signs of improvement. The rush did many places, and the boys grew up not commence, however, until the amid an atmosphere of legend and newspapers told in detail all about the stories of foreign riches. Both the enterprise and the young woman back brothers declare that as long ago as In three weeks Miss Hall increased of Alaska were told in Nova Scotia. her force to three men and enlarged Some of the men had been there and her parlors to keep pace with her they had brought back legends of gold to fire the boys' imagination. The to fire the boys' imagination. The brothers firmly determined to go to Alaska as soon as they were big

In the meantime Henry was wroking on a pilot boat and Robert had pulled pectations. By the 1st of August the loose and taken a trip in a coasting schooner to New Zealand and Austraand six "shiners," who have been kept lia. The gold fever always present, attacked him, and when he returned it Miss Hall, who is very modest, was was to tell Henry of the riches to find delighted over the success of her ven- was to tell Henry of the riches hidden ture, but was much grieved because them. One other thing he did, however, and that was to fall in love with something of a curiousity. She is of one of the ruddy-cheeked, wholesome the brunette type, with a wealth of girls of his Nova Scotia. The brothers some one has declared to be heavenly. making in the thorough-going spirit She has fine features and her figure is which characterizes most of their undertakings. They plighted their troth to the girls of their choice and-what parlors during the month of August is somewhat rarer—they kept it through years of absence. Robert wanof the fame that Miss Hall has so dered away to explore the wilds of Patthe fact that for the past six weeks her gold. His companion in that trip was agonia in search of the ever elusive mail reached several hundred letters one Jim Fealing. As Robert himself

"He wasn't just the sort of a man to contained offers for financial aid and bad. We found gold, and in paying free schooling, while not a few were quantities, too, but our grub gave out proposals of marriage. Miss Hall emand we had to get. Some time I am ployed a typewriter and replied to all, going back there with an outfit. I thanking them for the interest dis-

The old folks did not like their boys to be away, and when they heard that Robert was on his way home there was a family council to see if the wanderer could not be kept at Big Island. It was argued that if Robert found Henry away he would stop and look after the olk folks. Henry, therefore, shipped on ted in the fields, and became an irri- a Norwegian bark to St. John, and

IN NEW YORK. bale of cotton leaves a legacy of half The plan did not work. Robert a ton of seed, which, it is said, brings reached home, emptied his pockets and the planter nearly as much as his cot- his sea chest, and then pulled straight ton. The oil is used for finer grades out for the West. He had served an of soap, as a substitute for lard, and is apprenticeship as a carriage builder, so near olive oil that an expert can and thought he could find both work hulls are fed to cattle, make an excel-lent fuel, are valuable as paper stock, He landed in New York without a and when burned the ashes make a cent, but after a few days secured work tilizer which is most efficacious. It embanking the Hudson at Sixty-sevently been discovered that cot- enth street. He was lonely, and he wrote constantly to the girl he had left eighteen per cent. of crude India rub-behind in Nova Scotia. Way out in hundred miles it was pretty clear makes an imitation which can- Colorado, hidden in the Black Canyon, wouldn't connect with our grub at the not be distinguished from genuine Robert was lonesome, too. He also wrote long and often to the little girl in Nova Scotia. She naturally told the Sawdust and shavings are not news in her letters to her prospective sister-in-law, and so the hardly knowing one another's addresses, heard frequently of one another's welfare.

By and by Henry decided that the Hudson river would have to keep in bounds without his assistance, and so he "pulled stakes" and joined rado.

"I found him helping build the Den ver & Rio Grande railway," Henry; and the pay was pretty good but we soon made more money building coffins. The way they killed men in that canyon was something I never saw the like of. They were in a hurry to finish the road and they cared nothand it is pressed into moulds, where ing for human life. They shipped men it receives beautiful medallion impres- in there by the car load, just as if they were beeves. I tell you, pretty nearly every tie in that part of the road is laid atop of a man's body.

Then the brothers decided to make another attempt to get to Alaska. Their plan was to build a boat at Grand Junction, go down the Grand River, and so through Green River

VOWS RENEWED. ers made money. Both of them revisited Nova Scotia and renewed the vows to the girls of their hearts, but each waited for just a little more

Once in a while, amid the mass of well turn around, Robert, broke, was it was not; that we were lost, and Denver, Sept. 30.-Miss Lu Verne Klondyke information, there has been working in the Aspen mines; Henry, Elizabeth Hall, the plucky Denver girl passing reference to one Robert Hen- moneyless, was working along the Cal- Finally I started ahead by myself and who has been conducting a ladies' derson, "The Discoverer of the Klon- ifornia coast as roustabout, looked over the ground. I satisfied mybootblacking establishment to earn dyke." He has not been a spectacular shoreman and anything that promised self that it was really the summit, and figure, he has not been interviewed a living. At last there came the longmoney for a college education, leaves at great length, he has not come to the Western city today for Poughkeep- New York to organize a Klondyke com-

"I went in first in 1893," said Henbody cares. He has been looked upon sometimes as a man at whose door forcessful in her undertaking; in fact, the tune lingered and knocked without re- Ladue had a store up there, and I a while Reed came along. revenues from bootblacking during the sponce. He has been classed as a worked around that for a while Then to the top of the place and looked at summer were sufficient to guarantee at failure. There are two of these Hen- there was boating to be done, to say it. You know there is a place where least a year's tuition. She will not dersons-Robert and Henry-and what nothing of prospecting. Of course, we you have to lie down and just slide to close her establishment, which is situ- has been said of the one has been also all knew there was gold in there, but the bottom. Reed looked at it, ated right in the heart of the shopping told of the other. Yet deep in the quiet nobody thought there was as much as said it was wrong, and that we district of Denver, but will continue to eyes of those two men is a look which afterward turned out. I did a good were sure lost. Wright and I dedeal of prospecting in spare times and cided to try it anyhow. I took the The business is no longer an experi- sider their lives a failure. This is the turned up some pretty good things, sleighs and turned them loose down ment; it has been so thoroughly all story told by Henry Henderson him- Then Ladue built a little stern wheel the slope. Then we get the dogs into He is now in New York, on his steamer to carry supplies and truck a bunch and started the poor brutes every section of the city are now reg-ular patrons. While Miss Hall is pur-Klondyke. He leaves Saturday.

from Forty Mile to Sixty Mile. He going, and then we lay down on our made me the skipper of her, and 1 faces, stuck our knives into the snow. Tucked into a little bay in the middle was the first man that ever made the to act as brakes and let go. Reed trip without an Indian pilot. She didn't want to be left, so he lay down look after the business, and a haif long and the summers short, and where never touched once, and I beat the and swore, and then came along.

you talk about?

PANNING DIRT. "Why you have a gold pan. You take a couof shovelfuls of what you funds, she sought some other way out boys were born. The first instruction think is pay dirt and put it in the pan. up in the air and land on my ear Then you dip the whole outfit under again, like as not. We were the worst She accordingly rented space in the the local precaution, for in those by little you throw water in and mix 'We're wrong anyhow, and we ought it around until you have slopped most to have stayed up at the top.' Just bottom. When you come to the black we were all right. sand you want to be careful because the gold is just underneath. When you have got that you are through with the forgotten when we had anything to panful. The whole thing takes about eat last, but we felt so good at the

they can remember tales of the riches muddy water and stuff is filtered at the end we had one bit of tough of Alaska were told in Nova Scotia through blankets. The stuff left on top luck. We had several times talked of you wash that stuff out in a pan until didn't like to. When we got near Wilpour in quicksilver and mix it all ver and so on. The hungry dogs went form a sort of dough, and you can wash got caught. We had to shoot two of out the rest of the dirt. Then you take the dogs and pay the Indian \$3 for his this mixture of gold and quicksilver tusted traps. That was tough. and put it in a pan over the fire. The heat makes the quicksilver pass away Wilson's, but we soon picked up, and all there is to it."

as well as I expected.

THROUGH THE PASS. and wishing I could see the little girl, was really the first big strike made in when I runs into Johnny Reed and the upper waters and it brought the Hank Wright. Reed he's rounded up crowd. all the mail at a dollar a letter, and he congratulating her for her pluck, others have along and the Indians were pretty contained offers for financial aid and bad. We found gold, and in paying wright allows he'll go alone, and what ond trip across the Chilcoot Pass in with me wanting to see the girl so the depth of winter.' badly, and the way they talked I said I'd go alone too.

and our dogs got their feet frost bitten. We had moccasins made to fit 'em all, and ate 'em. We got to Pelly River at them said: last, and we were pretty glad to see the place, for we had been getting bad to the age of the world are founded on weather and were tired.

'Now Reed had promised all those miners in Forty Mile that we would lay up two months at Pelly River. You see we had a lot of mail and money with us, and if we got lost why the mail went, too. They worried some about us, but they worried a lot more about those letters. When we got into Pelly River we expected to keep to that agreement, but when we'd been there two days Reed, he comes to us and says: "I guess we'd better get out of here, boys, bacon's \$5 a pound and it'll take all we've got, and mail bags, too, to keep us here a month.'

We talked it over and decided that the best thing to do was to pull out. We started, but when we had got a other end unless we made better time We went over our load, and all we stove and it was sixty below, mind three days more." you.

DOGS IN HARD LUCK

"Well, we dumped the stove and the tent, and we got as far as Lake Lebage. By that time we were down to square meal a day and the dogs cat the last five days.

"When things got to looking like that Wright says: Well, there's plenty of grub on Haley's steamer.' Now that meant turning back, and I wanted to see the girl. So I says: 'What do you want to turn back now for? getting alone fine and there's lots of animated kaleidoscope. The coloring grub waiting for us the other side of the summit."

'The country don't look right,' says one of us had ever seen it all covered up like that, and snowing to beat the band. We couldn't see any of the land-marks, and I was glad I used to be a sailor and knew how to steer. The Lord knows how we got along toward Canyon to the coast of Lower Califor- Now the summit is one of the landthe summit, but we did it somehow. alive, but the brothers meant to try it. then there came along a snowstorm and an who would regard such a costume They packed their food and supplies we couldn't see our hands. We pulled too quiet in its coloring such a cosas far as Grand Junction and went up the two sleighs side by side, spread a into the hills to whipsaw timber for hit of canvas over the top and crawled be a variety of castor gowns this boat. There came along a man under for shelter. We had no fire and relieved by a gay touch of color. only one mess of beans. Late that day only one mess of beans. Late that day All the vivid, startling greens are we hunted through the packs and not as much in favor as they were He had lots of money, so the broth- found five candles we didn't know we last spring. There are many dull ers put off the trip until they had had. We stuck them upright in the greens, some of which show a grayish somewhat depleted his pocketbook. snow under our bit of canvas and tint, and for certain gowns, sage green For three years there were good times in Colorado. Comfort is a killer of flame. The dogs howled; they didn't black.

The dogs howled; they didn't black.

A deep, rich red will be much have nothing at all to eat. That night is a deep, rich red will be much warm hearthstone, and so the trip they broke in on us, and if I hadn't for coats and tailor-made costumes, to Alaska had to wait while the brothers made money. Both of them revisions made money. Both of them revisions wakened up the starved things would have eaten all we had and us, too.

A blue with a purplish shadow is

DOWN THE SLOPE

We could see something ahead that It didn't come. Before they could I said was the summit. The others said would die. We quareled about that, then came back and told the others. Wright came along at once but Reed lay back and said we were lost. He had been bragging all the way out of how well he knew the country. Wright

"We had a bad time. That place is "How do you do this prospecting all right to slide down other times of the year, but, you see, it had only just begun to set in for the year' It's snow, and there were drop-offs something like a wash bowl hummocks on that slide we knew nothing about. I would strike one of those hummocks and just go straight water and you want to do it gently, bruised-up outfit you ever saw when When you bring it up the top ought to we got to the bottom. Reed, he gets let her kiss me. be so you can wipe it off. Then little up and shakes himself, and says, of the dirt over the edge, and the then we found some of the tree stumps stones and gravel and stuff are at the the miners had cut off, and we knew

BUSTED TRAPS.

"We were tored and worn and we had prospect of food ahead that we walked "The other way is with a rocker, sixty miles that night, through the That is an arrangement by which the worst canyon there is on the trip. Just of the blankets you put in a "mud killing and eating one of the dogs, box," and when the day's work is done but they had been good brutes and we it has got rid of the dirt. Then you son's the Indians had traps set for beaaround. The quicksilver and the gold for them right away and two of them

"We were played out whn we got to as smoke, and there's your gold. That's after ten days went back to Sheep Camp for our gold dust and robes we Henderson was the first man who had cached so as to travel light. Then ever passed the Chilcott, Pass in the I pulled right out for the warm counmiddle of winter, and he did it for try. I got to Aspen, Colo., in March the sake of the girl he had left behind and I told my brother all about it. He in Nova Scotia-the breadth of the started for the Klondyke and I went country away. Here is how he tells it: to Nova Scotia and married the girl I You see, things had been pretty bad had traveled right across the country up in the Yukon that summer. Of to see. Then my brother came along course, I was running the boat, and all and followed my example. He went that, but I wasn't making much, and right in again and started up the the placer mines were not panning out Yukon prospecting. In the spring of 1896 high water drove him out of the Indian river and he went up on to 'I wandered around feeling mean what is now called 'Gold Bottom.' That

'I am going right back into

fluent talkers and had evidently been having a discussion before they boarded the Staten Island ferry-boat. They but the plaguey beasts chewed them off took seats in the cabin, and one of

"No, my friend, your assertions as guesswork." "Scientific research bears me out in all I say," replied the other.

But science is often mistaken. Only now and then sir. There is no question but that this globe of ours was 50,000,000 years in forming.

"I don't believe it was a thousand vears. 'Well, sir, you seem to be"-At that moment a plainly dressed woman, sitting close by with her jaw

tied up and her eyes red with-weeping, rose up to say: "Now, then, gentlemen, is this a talk ye are goin' to have all the way down to the island?"

"Yes, madam, we are talking," replied one. "And what's it all about?

"The age of the world." "Is that it, then. Well, sir, let me tell you that I've had a toothache for a could find to leave out was the tent and week, and the dentist won't pull it for

"Sorry for you, madam." Thanks, sir, but if you keep up this confab and that tooth gets to jumpin' agin I'll be sorry for you! My Thomas will be at the dock to meet me, and if I tell him that you made me tired and were in hard luck. As a matter of fact, set that tooth to twistin my face over the poor beasts were most starved. my ear this world won't stop him from They didn't have anything at all to makin' your heels break your neck!

That's all, sir." That was enough. They rose up and left the cabin to continue the discusston on the outside.

No longer is it required of the fash-ionable woman that she look like an of the new fall gowns is, on the whole, subdued. There are plaids in plenty. to be sure, but the colors have lost Reed. And it didn't. You see not a much of their vividness, and the plaids most in favor are those in softened tones

All theshades of castor are to be the vogue among the best dressed women. These shades vary from a deep cream tint to a color which the uninitiated might call brown. They are very effective when three or four of the shades tume too quiet in its coloring there will be a variety of castor gowns this fall,

A blue with a purplish shadow is another popular color, as well as a grayish blue.

SAVED FROM CRIME.

Sadie Ranstead was my cousin, and

an angel, in my eyes at least, I was an orphan without kith or kin in the world save Sadie and her mother. I was a child in short frocks and pinafores, and Sadie was a lovely young lady.

I was not so young but that I knew she was an angel to at least one pair of eyes besides mine. I believe Colin Balfour could have kissed the ground she walked on.

He was very humble until she had promised to marry him, and then he began right away to be so unreasonable that he made her life just as miserable as it could be. Well, one day Colin Balfour went

Six months, a year, passed, and no word from Colin Balfour. Other fellows came home on leave Colin neither came nor wrote, though

off in one of his rages an enlisted.

a pretty Southern girl. Sadie gave one moan when she heard it. then she took hold of me

and shook me in a sort of passion of pain and outraged love. "He is a wicked man, Greta. He has no more heart than stone. We

will forget him. The next day she had promised Gran'ther Mayhew, who came often to the house-little dreamed I what for -that she would be his wife. Child as I was, and little comprehending, I was afraid of Sadie when I knew what she had promised and would not

However, the kind old man was a great favorite of mine at the bottom, a genial, gentle, good man, who thought he was doing right and best in marrying a girl young enought to acute disease, which had long proyed be his grandchild.

He and Sadie were married very shortly, and a new house was built quite away from the old one and on a site of Sadie's choosing.

Gran'ther Mayhew was very kind and very patient. I think he never said an impatient word, though Sadie must have tried him sorely with her whims sometimes.

One day, when Sadie had been married about a year, Mamma Ranstead fell suddenly very ill, and while Sadie and I stood aghast with fear of what might happen, the worst happened that even could-Mamma Ranstead was dead.

Six months after came the news that Colin Balfour had been killed. Sadie had not seen him for nearly three years now, and she knew him treacherous and unworthy, but she shrank under the shock of hearing that he was dead, as though she had been still plighted his wife, and he was the hero

of her wildest imaginings. One day, the day but one after the news came of Colin Balfour's death, there was a knock at the door of the cosy little parlor looking upon the garden, which Sadie called her gar-

I opened the door cautiously, thinking it must be a servant, and lo! there was Colin Balfour in the flesh He shot by me like a flash and

caught the drooping figure on the sora in his arms. "My poor darling!" he cried, kiss-

ing her amazed face between the words: "that it should ever have come to this!"

Sadie looked frightened, but she clung to him, and presently she fainted

away in his arms. They were men of scholarly look and dient talkers and had evidently been then would not have let her go but He did not lay her down even then. that she insisted, till with one of the old scowls, but half suppressed, he

> I shall never forget how she looked as she crept away from him, and dropped like a beaten lily into an arm

chair. Neither of them minded me; I doubt if they had any consciousness of any presence but each other's. So shrinking behind the curtains, and wondering if that was Colin Balfour's ghost or Satan come to carry off Sadle, I heard all that shameful tangle of lies. Child that I was I know Colin Batfour lied when he told Sadie that Gran'ther Mayhew had fabricated all

those dreadful rumors she had heard concerning him that he might marry her himself. He avowed, the handsome, treacherous villain, that he had never

looked tenderly upon woman's face since he left her, that he had been a prisoner all this time in the hands of a pittless foe. She believed every word, and get-

ting up from her chair in a burst of womanly resentment declared she would go straight away from the house into which she had been betrayed so foully; she would never stay to see Gran'ther Mayhew again.

She yielded, however, to Colin Balfour's arguments in favor of a contrary course, because the man she loved so, and who she believed had been so wronged, made such a point of it, and she consented to stay where she was for the present.

Finally, after a delay that was like an age to little frightened me, Gran'ther Mayhew came home. Sadle met and greeted him with hysterical gayety, insomuch that her husband, looking at her burning cheeks and bright eyes, seemed gravely in doubt

during his absence. That night, try as I would, I could not sleep. It was not unusual for me at such fimes to get out of my bed, and slipping past the sleeping maid, who watched me, go wandering over the house in my night dress. I did so this night, my feet were bare, so I

made no noise. Somebody else was abroad, Just as I entered the long hall that passed Gran'ther Mayhew's chamber, a door which led from this ball to a terrace from which you descend to the garopened, and Sadle crept through it and down the hall toward Gran'ther moment she might have seen me, but Mayhew's room.

I knew it was Sadie, and in anotheanother form half thrust through the partially open terrace door drove me back into shadow. It was Colin Bat four, and after hesitating briefly came slowly down the hall.

Sadie stood by Gran'ther Mayhew door still; she seemed to me to holding herself up by the doore She turned swiftly as Colin Batt approached and dropping upon knees extended her hands clasped if imploring.

For answer, he turned shortly on his heel and moved noiselessly toward the terrace door.

Sadie drooped an instant and fol-

lowed him. Colin Balfour put an arm around her and bent his face a moment to her's then he led her down the hall again toward Gran'ther Mayhew's door, released her and stood while

she slowly advanced. She opened the door of Gran'ther Mayhew's room and vanished within. Suddenly, swift as thought, I ran back to my own chamber, which opened upon the plazza which ran by Gran'ther Mayhew's windows.

My own windows are open; his might be. Stepping out I ran quickly along. Gran'ther's windows were open, and as I dropped lightly over the ledge into the chamber the old man lay peacefully sleeping and Sadie stood beside his bed, a small, dark vial in one hand, the water goblet from which Gran'ther drank

through the night in the other. "Oh, Greta! Greta! thank God you have come! Oh, Greta, save me!

"Are you good again, Sadio?" "I'm not so bad as I might have been, but for you, darling" she returned with a strange look, and leading me out into the hall; where was now no Colin Balfour, she went with me to my bed and lay down beside me till the servants were stirring. I was awakened by a hurried step and

exclamation. Gran'ther Mayhew was dead! A small vial of laudanum was found on the carpet beside his bed, and it was at first supposed that he had died from an overdose of laudanum. But a medical examination showed

that he had come to his sudden death by perfectly natural causes. An upon him without the knowledge of any save himself and his physician, had suddenly set its fangs at his heart while he slept.

That night, when they had dressed Gran'ther Mayhew for his last rest, Sadie took me in to see him. There, with my hand in one of hers, and the other laid upon her dead husband's breast she vowed a vow nevermore to loop upon the face of Colin Balfour .-Boston Globe.

BABY AS SECURITY.

How a Woman Secured Her Release

From the Court. It is to be hoped the army of small debtors who plead for mercy in the courts east of the Bowery, says the New York World, will not be encouraged by the story of Mrs. Signet Kunski's happy thought. This was too leave her baby in court as collateral security for the payment of her debt. And the baby won her release.

The scene of the little comedy is laid in Haverstraw. Mrs. Reuben Silverman last spring sold to Signet Kunski furniture valued at \$10.50. Mrs. Silverman was willing to accept \$4.50 on account of the debt and give Kuniski credit for the bal-

ance. The story ended in the old way. Kuniski failed to keep up on his payments and moved to Stony Point, failing to tell Mrs. Silverman of the change. She finally located him, and Justice Hartt, of Haverstraw, issued a summons for

him, returnable Monday. Kunski looked at the official-looking blue paper with fright. His ideas of common legal practice are yet in their infancy. To him the paper was simply an order for his immediate the debt.

"It is useless," he said to his wife in Russian. "I am doomed. I will surrender myself. Bring my child, that I may see him before I am taken

And presently the couple, baby in stood before Justice Hartt pleading for mercy. He could not understand their words, but he understood that they wished the case to be tried at once. Mrs. Silverman being willing, an interpreter was obtained, and within three minutes Kunski was mulcted in the full amount claimed with costs.

He could not understand what it all meant until the interpreter shouted the word "execution" into his ear.
"I knew it," he answered, and he began to weep. "They kill me because I cannot pay the money. I am

Mrs. Kunski looked at the Judge. looked at her husband, looked at the baby. Then her face suddenly brightened. She kissed the child, stepped forward, laid it down on the Justice Hartt's deak and ran out of the room. Kunski stared wildly around, then with a howl of dismay and fear he too turned and fled.

Justice Hartt started back in his chair and gazed helplessly at the taby on his desk. The court officers grinned.

The Justice presently became aware that the baby was pretty, plump and sociable, Inside of two minutes the youngster, with an entire disregard of official etiquette or of reverence for the majesty of the law, was clambering over the judicial shoulder, poking its fingers into the judicial eye, and making little clutches at the judicial eye, and making lit-tle clutches at the judicial beard. Then it suddenly sat down upon the desk and began to cry, which meant it was hungry.

Darkness came and the mother had not returned. "I'll take it home," said the Jus-

"My wife can look after it. The baby is evidence that the mother, poor woman! is trying to collect the money. The Court accepts the secur-

Mrs. Hartt frowned at first when she saw the addition to her numerous family and said, "Just like a man," Then her mother heart melted at the touch of the little hands and she took the baby and cared for it kindly.

The baby was smiling and asleep in Mrs. Hartt's arms when, an hour later, the mother, tired and tearful, timidly entered the parlor with her

child's ransom in her hands.

Then she fell on her knees to thank and bless the woman who had tended her baby when she could not be near

First time I ever took a baby as collateral," said the Justice, wiping his eyes, "I've accepted everything else as exists, but the baby is the best security of all. If you hadn't turned up, man, darned if I wouldn't have paid the debt and kept the youngster myself."